Qu. Vp to some scaffold, there to loose their heads.
King. No to the dignitie and height of honor,
The height imperiall tipe of this earths glory.
Qu. Flatter my sorrowes with report of it,
Tell me what state, what dignitie, what honor,
Canst thou demise to any child of mine?
King. Euen all I haue, yea and my selfe and all,
omitted Will I withall endow a child of thine,
So in the Lethe of thy angry soule,
Thou drowne the sad remembrance of those wrongs
Which thou supposest I haue done to thee,
Qu. Be briefe, lest that the processe of thy kindnesse
Last longer telling then thy kindnesse doo.
K. Then know that from my soule I loue thy daughter. my
Qu. My daughters mother thinkes it with her soule.
King. What do you thinke?
Qu. That thou doest loue my daughter from thy soule,
oul So from thy soules loue didst thou her brothers,
And from my hearts loue *I* do thanke thee for it. do omitted
King. Be not so hastie to confound my meaning.
I meane that with my soule I loue thy daughter,
And meane to make her Queene of England.
Qu. Say then, who doest thou meane shall be her king?
who *King.* Euen he that makes her Queene, how should else?
Qu. What thou?
King. *I*, euen I, what thinke you of it Madame?
Qu. How canst thou wooe her?
uld I *King.* That I would, learne of you,
are As one that were best acquainted with her humor.
Qu. And wilt thou learne of me?
King. Madam with all my heart.
Qu. Send to her by the man that slew her brothers
A paire of bleeding hearts, thereon ingraue,
Edward and Yorke, then happily she will weepe,
Therefore present to her, as sometime Margaret
my Did to thy father, a handkercheffe steept in Rutlans blood,
And bid her drie her weeping eyes therewith,
If this Inducement force her not to loue,
Send her a story of thy noble acts:
Tell her thou mad'st away her vncle Clarence,

Her vncle Riuers, yea, and for her sake
Madest quicke conueiance with her good Aun
King. Come, come, ye mocke me, this is not
To winne your daughter.
Qu. There is no other way,
Vnlesse thou couldst put on some other shape,
And not, be Richard that hath done all this.
King. *I*nferre faire Englands peace by this al
Qu. Which she shall purchase with still lastin
King. Say that the king which may commat
Qu. That at her hands which the kings king
King. Say she shall be a high and mightie Qu
Qu. To waile the title as her mother doth.
King. Say I will loue her euerlastingly.
Qu. But how long shall that title euer last?
King. Sweetly inforce vnto her faire liues en
Qu. But how long fairely shall that title lasti
King. So long as heauen and nature lengthe
Qu. So long as hell and Richard likes of it.
King. Say I her soueraigne am her subiect lo
Qu. But she your subiect loaths such souerai
King. Be eloquent in my behalfe to her.
Qu. An honest tale speeds best being plain
King. *T*hen in plaine tearmes tell her my lo
Qu. Plaine and not honest is too harsh a stil
King. Madame, your reasons are too shallow
Qu. O no, my reasons are too deepe and dea
Too deepe and dead poore infants in their gra
✱ Harpe on it still shall I, till heart-strings break
King Now by my George, my Garter and m
Qu. Prophàned, dishonord, and the third vsu
King. I sweare by nothing.
Qu By nothing, for this is no oath.
The George prophaned, hath lost his holy hon
The Garter blemisht, pawnd his knightly ver
*T*he Crowne vsurpt, disgrac't his kingly dignit
nothing If something thou wilt sweare to be beleeude,
Sweare then by something that thou hast not,
King. Now, by the world.

✱ *This line in the first* heere *copy is given to K. R.*